

INCLUDES  
STICKERS

# STAR WARS

THE HIGH REPUBLIC

THE GREAT JEDI RESCUE

Disney



\$4.99 US / \$6.99 CAN

# MEET THE JEDI OF THE HIGH REPUBLIC!

When a disaster in hyperspace puts the people of Hetzal Prime in danger, only the brave Jedi—the guardians of peace and justice—can save the day.



WARNING: CHOKING HAZARD — Small parts.  
Not for children under 3 years.

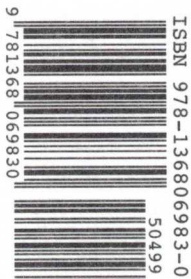
Disney  
LUCASFILM  
PRESS

© & TM 2021 Lucasfilm Ltd.  
All rights reserved.  
Visit the official *Star Wars*  
website at: [www.starwars.com](http://www.starwars.com).

ISBN 978-136806983-0



50499  
EAN  
0121



© & TM 2021 Lucasfilm Ltd. All rights reserved. Published by Disney • Lucasfilm Press, an imprint of Buena Vista Books, Inc. No part of this book may be reproduced or transmitted in any form or by any means, electronic or mechanical, including photocopying, recording, or by any information storage and retrieval system, without written permission from the publisher. For information address Disney • Lucasfilm Press, 1200 Grand Central Avenue, Glendale, California 91201.

First Edition, January 2021 10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1

ISBN 978-1-368-06983-0

FAC-029261-20325

Library of Congress Control Number on file

Printed in the United States of America

Visit the official *Star Wars* website at: [www.starwars.com](http://www.starwars.com).



# STAR WARS

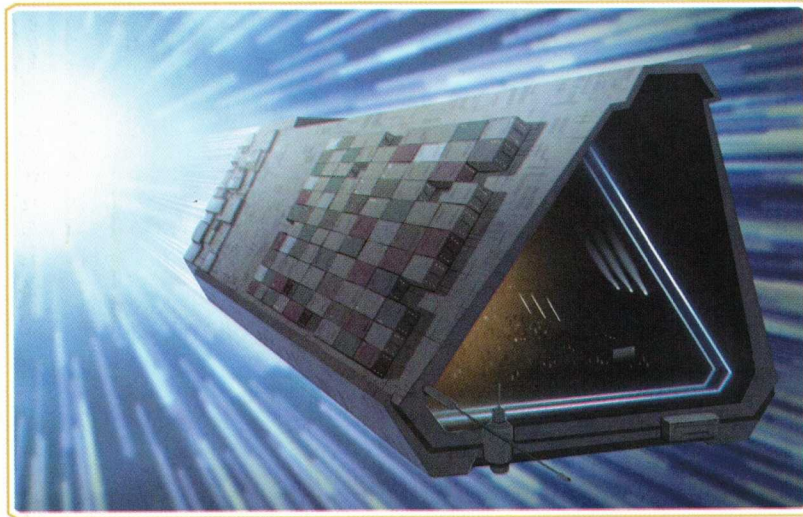
THE HIGH REPUBLIC







## THE GREAT JEDI RESCUE



Written by **Cavan Scott**

Illustrated by **Petur Antonsson**

If you purchased this book without a cover, you should be aware that this book is stolen property. It was reported as "unsold and destroyed" to the publisher, and neither the author nor the publisher has received any payment for this "stripped" book.











The Republic ship the *Legacy Run* was on what should have been an easy mission, transporting settlers to the galactic frontier along one of the oldest hyper-routes in the galaxy. Suddenly, alarms started going off! “What is it?” Captain Hedda Casset asked.

“There’s something in the hyperlane,” the navigator reported. “Something big. Impact in six seconds!”

Collisions in hyperspace were almost unheard of. If they hit whatever lay ahead, the *Legacy Run* would be destroyed. Casset had to act quickly.

“Activate manual control,” she commanded, trying to sound calm for her crew.

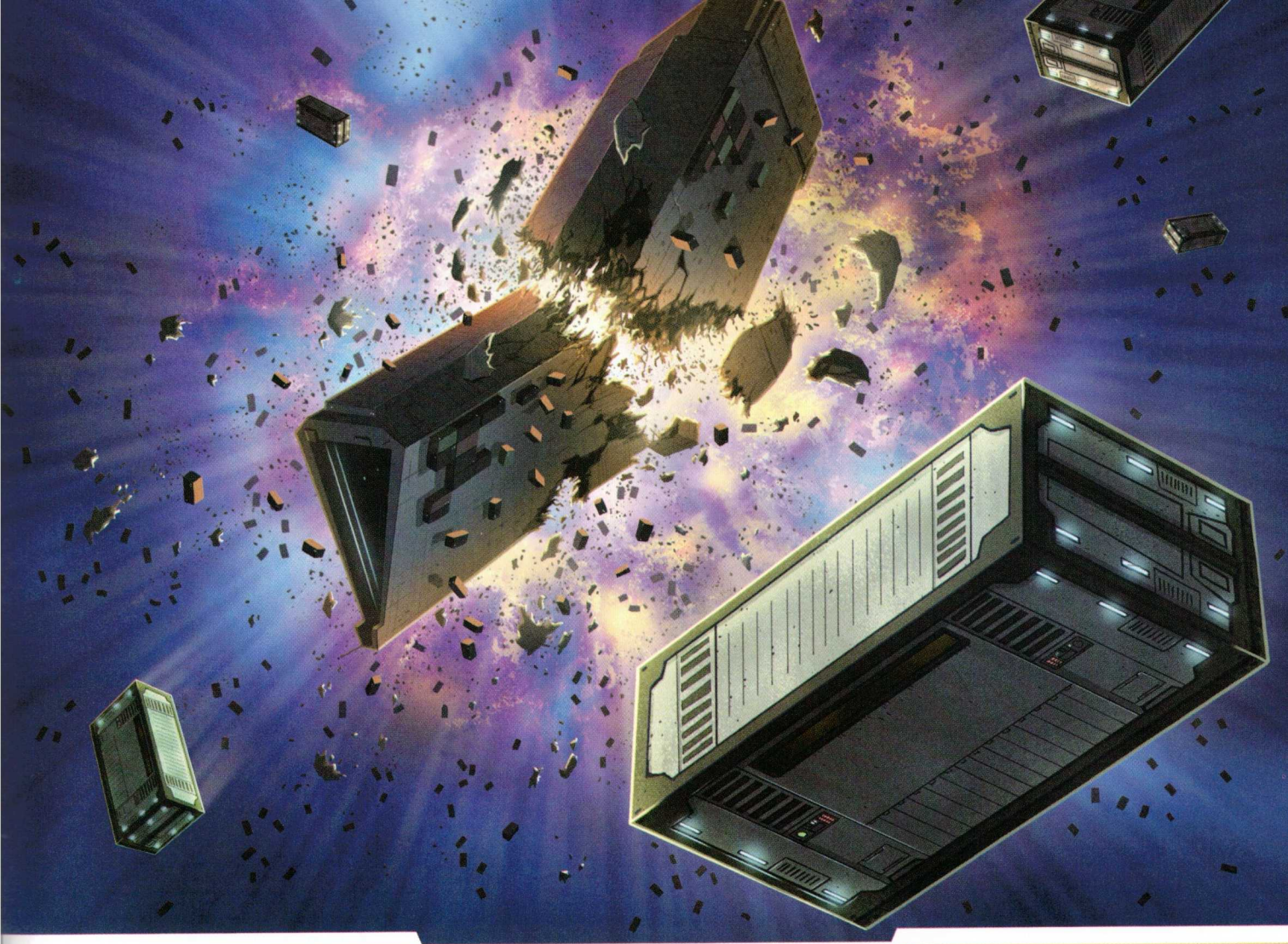


The *Legacy Run* sped toward the unidentified object, growing closer with every second. Casset needed to drop the ship out of hyperspace before they crashed. Casset yanked on the controls. “Come on,” she hissed, urging the ship to follow her command. “You can do it! You can do it!”

“That’s it,” the navigator encouraged her. “We’re reentering normal space in five, four, three, two . . .”







The navigator never finished his countdown. The *Legacy Run* was old, and its compartments were overloaded with people and cargo. The sudden movement had put too much strain on its aging hull.

With the sound of tearing metal, **the *Legacy Run* ripped apart.**





Far away, the quiet farming world Hetzal Prime orbited three bright yellow suns. Nothing ever happened in that remote sector of space. Most people had never even heard of Hetzal. That would soon change.

Out of nowhere, pieces of the *Legacy Run* appeared from hyperspace and shot toward the planet, its cargo containers and passenger compartment spinning wildly. **They were going to hit the planet, and there was nothing anyone could do about it.**



The people of Hetzal Prime panicked as the news spread. An evacuation call went out to leave the planet, but everyone knew there wasn't enough time.

Then a message was heard, broadcast from somewhere out among the stars—a message that gave hope to all who heard it.

*"This is the Jedi. Help is on the way."*











A Jedi Longbeam burst out of hyperspace, and three sleek starfighters launched from its hangar bay. These were Vectors piloted by **Jedi Knights, the brave heroes who protected the Republic.**

There was Te'Ami, a blue-skinned Duros; Mikkell, a hammer-headed Ithorian; and the white-haired Nib Assek and her Padawan, a Wookiee called Burryaga.

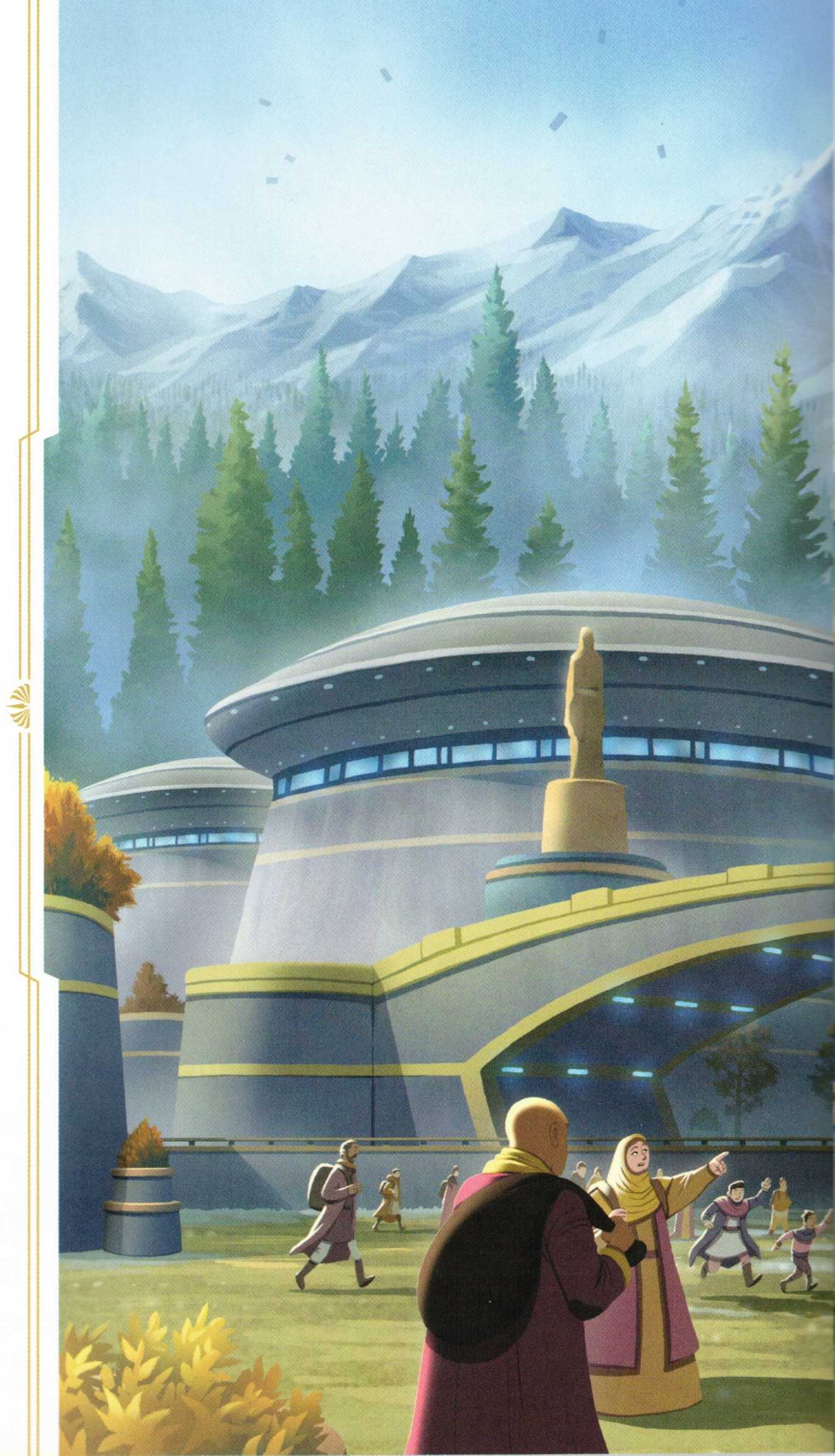
"We can shoot the wreckage down before it hits the planet," Te'Ami said.

Burryaga frowned. He could sense something through the Force, the mystical energy field that gave the Jedi their powers. His eyes went wide as he realized the truth: they couldn't fire on the wreckage—it was full of people!



Meanwhile, Jedi Master Loden Greatstorm and his Padawan, Bell Zettifar, had spotted a problem down on Hetzal Prime. A group of desperate farmers were trying to get into a starship hangar so they could escape the disaster, but they were being stopped by stubborn guards who didn't realize the danger everyone was in.

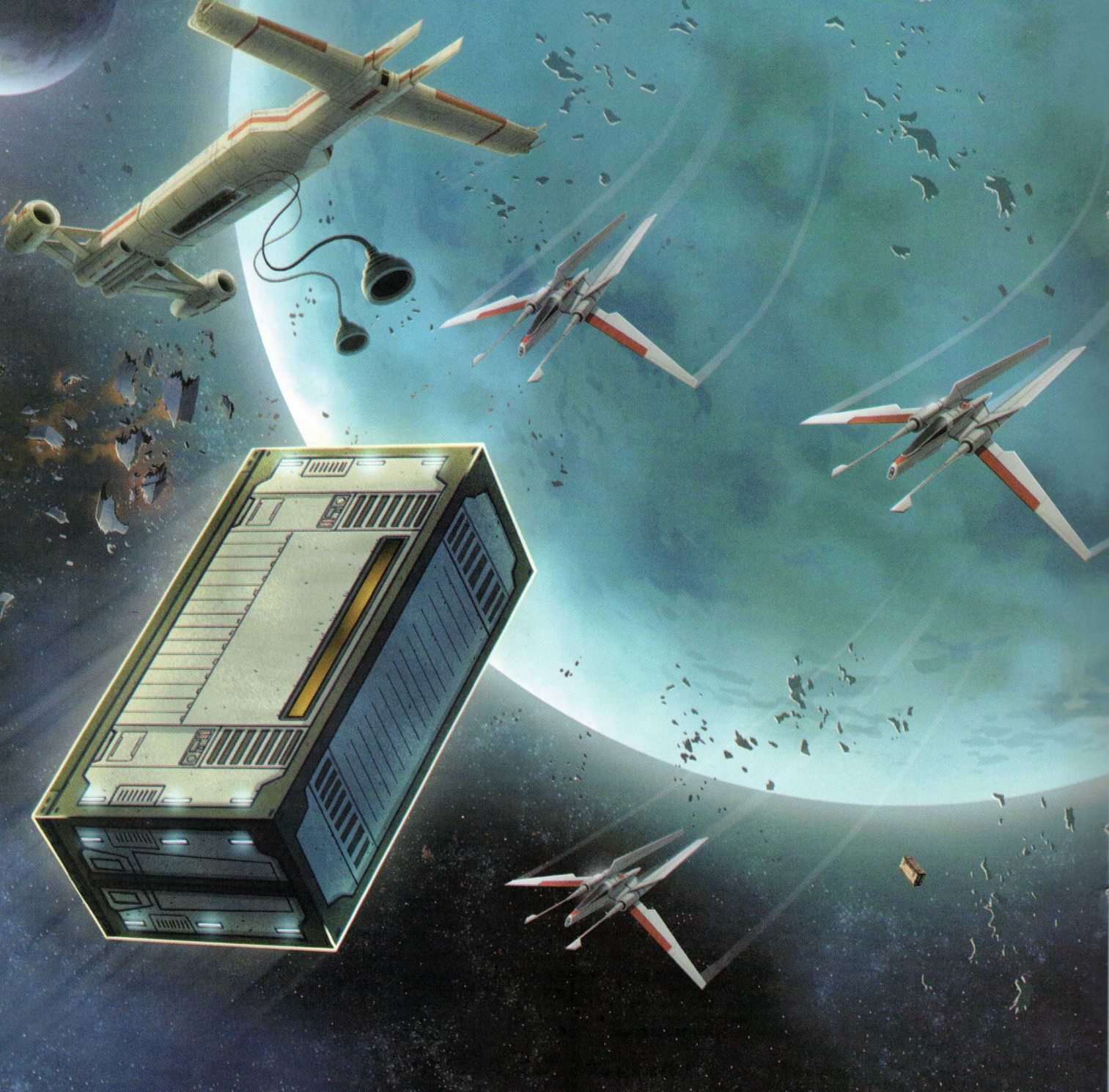
"We're going to help," Loden told his Padawan. With their cloaks billowing behind them, Loden and Bell leapt from their speeding Vector to the planet's surface.













In space, Burryaga listened as the Jedi made a plan to save the people inside the speeding wreckage. The Longbeam could lasso it with strong cables, but the compartment was traveling too fast. They needed to slow it down first.

The Jedi Vectors flew toward the wreckage. Then Te'Ami uttered one simple word: "Now."

**The Jedi reached out with the Force**, trying to slow the wreckage with the power of their minds. Burryaga would never have been able to do it on his own, but together? They could do it. They *would* do it.

He heard the cables shoot out across space. Would it work?





On the planet below, Loden and Bell tried to get the guards to let people into the starship hangar, but they refused. They would not help their neighbors, even at such a dangerous time.

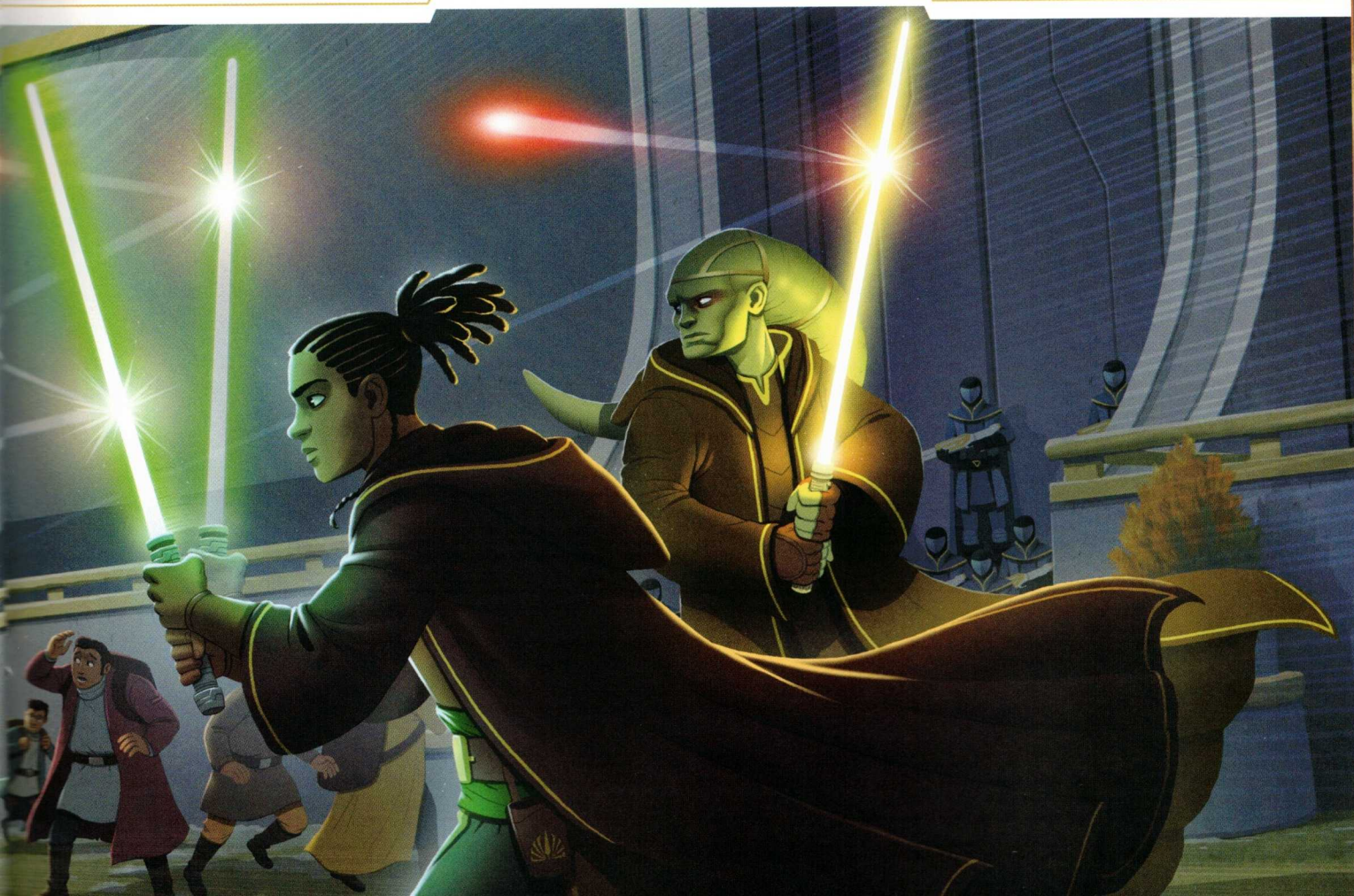
A scream went out. Everyone whirled around to see pirates rushing in on speeder bikes, about to attack the frightened crowd. The Jedi knew that they had to act fast.





"For light and life!" the Jedi shouted, igniting their lightsabers. The pirates' blaster fire bounced off the lightsabers and hit the speeders instead. The speeders exploded, throwing the pirates to the ground.

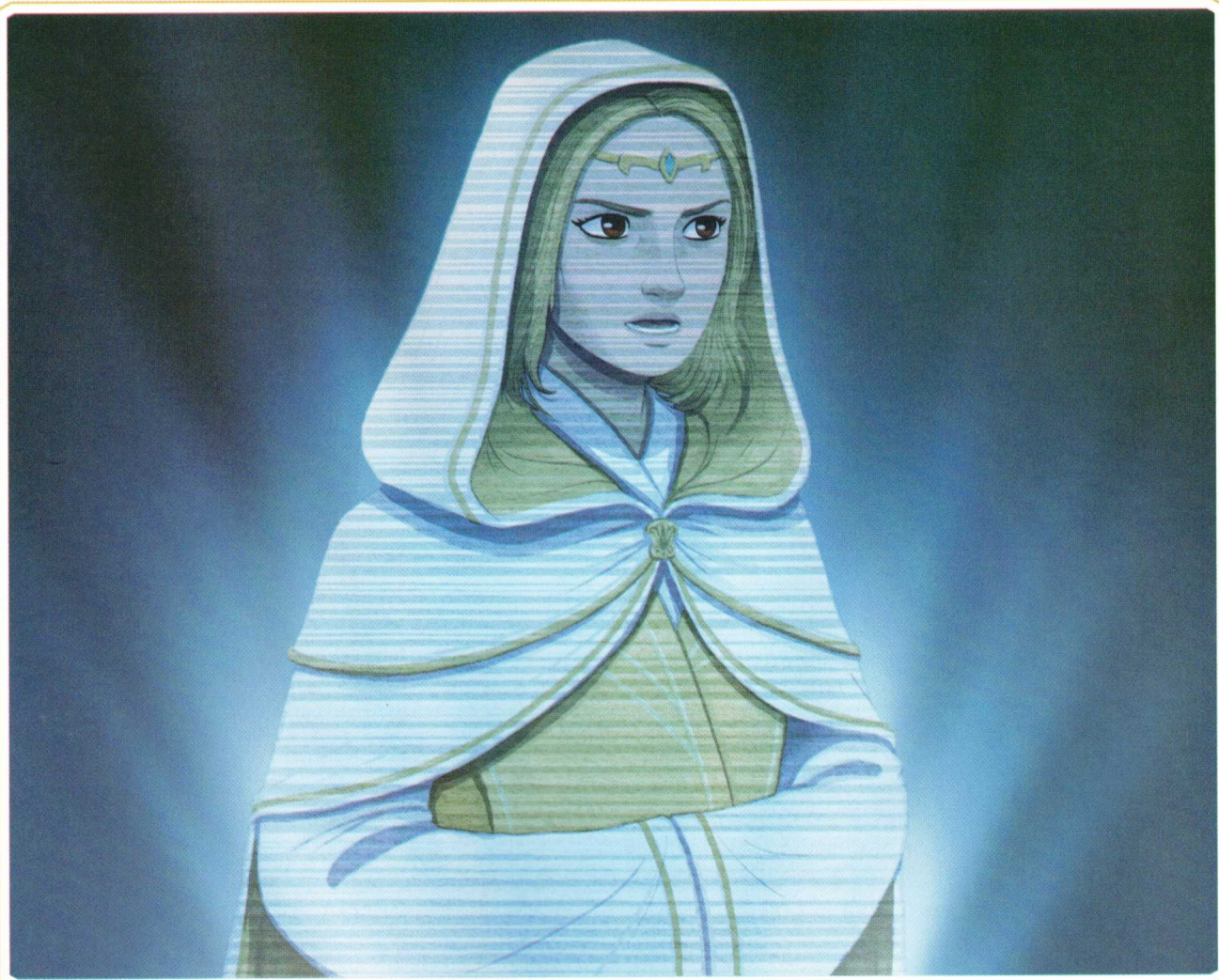
The guards couldn't believe it. The Jedi had risked their lives for a bunch of strangers. Maybe they should help their neighbors, after all. Loden and Bell smiled as the guards opened the gates.



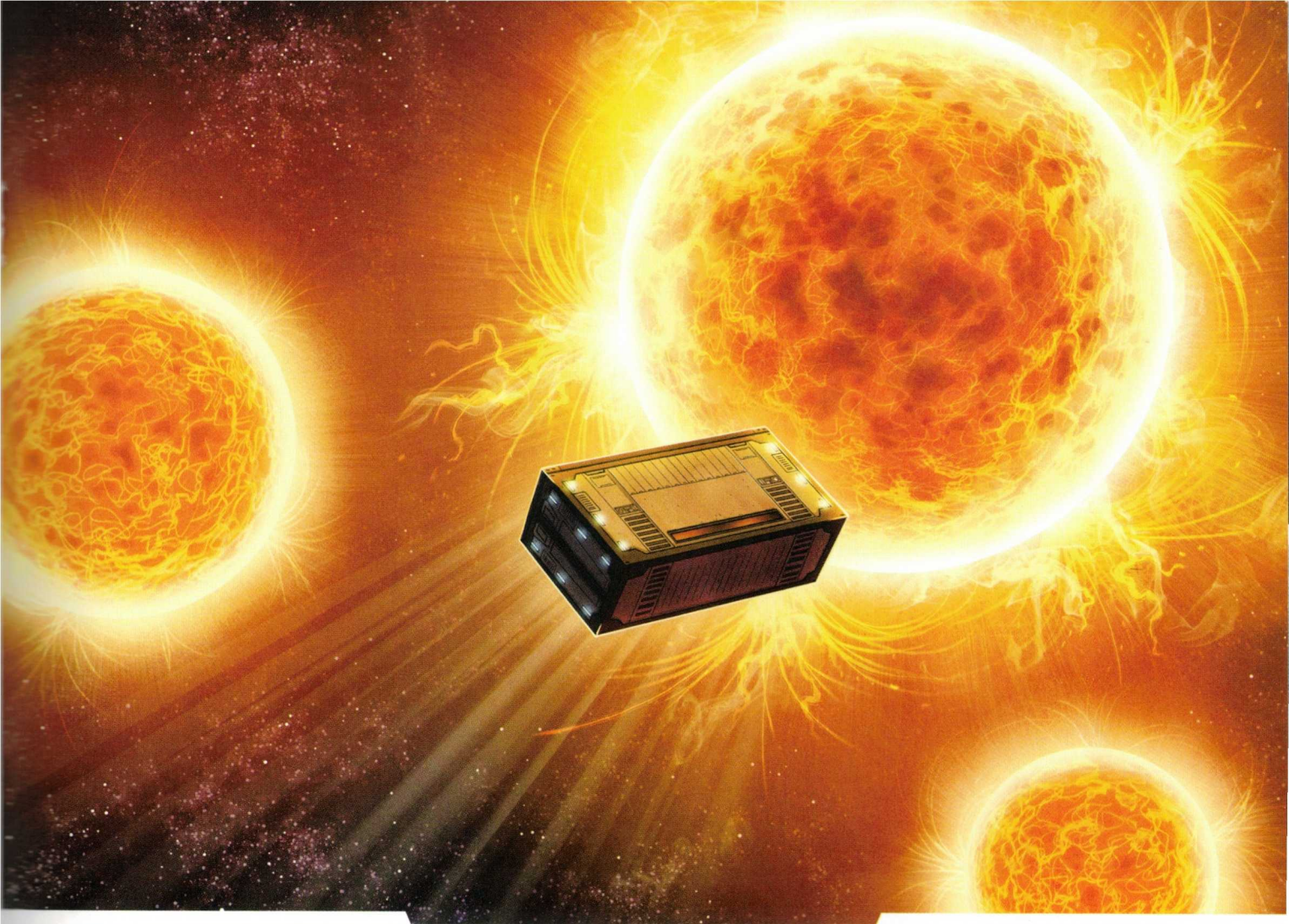


Above the planet, the Longbeam had lassoed the passenger compartment and was firing its retro thrusters to slow the wreckage. But the danger wasn't over.

Avar Kriss, the Jedi Master coordinating the rescue mission on Hetzal Prime, called out a warning over the Jedi's comm system.







“There’s *another* compartment,” she told them. “It’s full of hyperfuel and heading towards the suns!”

Burryaga’s heart sank. If that hyperfuel plunged into the suns, it could set off a catastrophic chain reaction. Every planet in the system would be destroyed!





Jedi Master Avar Kriss contacted every other Jedi on the mission: “We don’t have time to stop the cargo container,” she said. “It’s moving too fast, even for us. But we can change its course so it misses the suns.”

Burryaga wasn’t so sure. Even Jedi couldn’t do that, could they? His master smiled at him.





"Together we can do anything through the Force," Master Nib said. Impossible or not, they had to try. Once again the Jedi reached out and touched each other's minds, but this time there were many of them. Burryaga could sense them: Avar, Loden, and Bell on the planet's surface, and his master and the other Jedi in their Vectors, flying closer to the suns with each passing second.





*We will move it*, they thought together, even as Burryaga tried to ignore the glare from the suns and the unimaginable heat in the cockpit. *We will move it.*

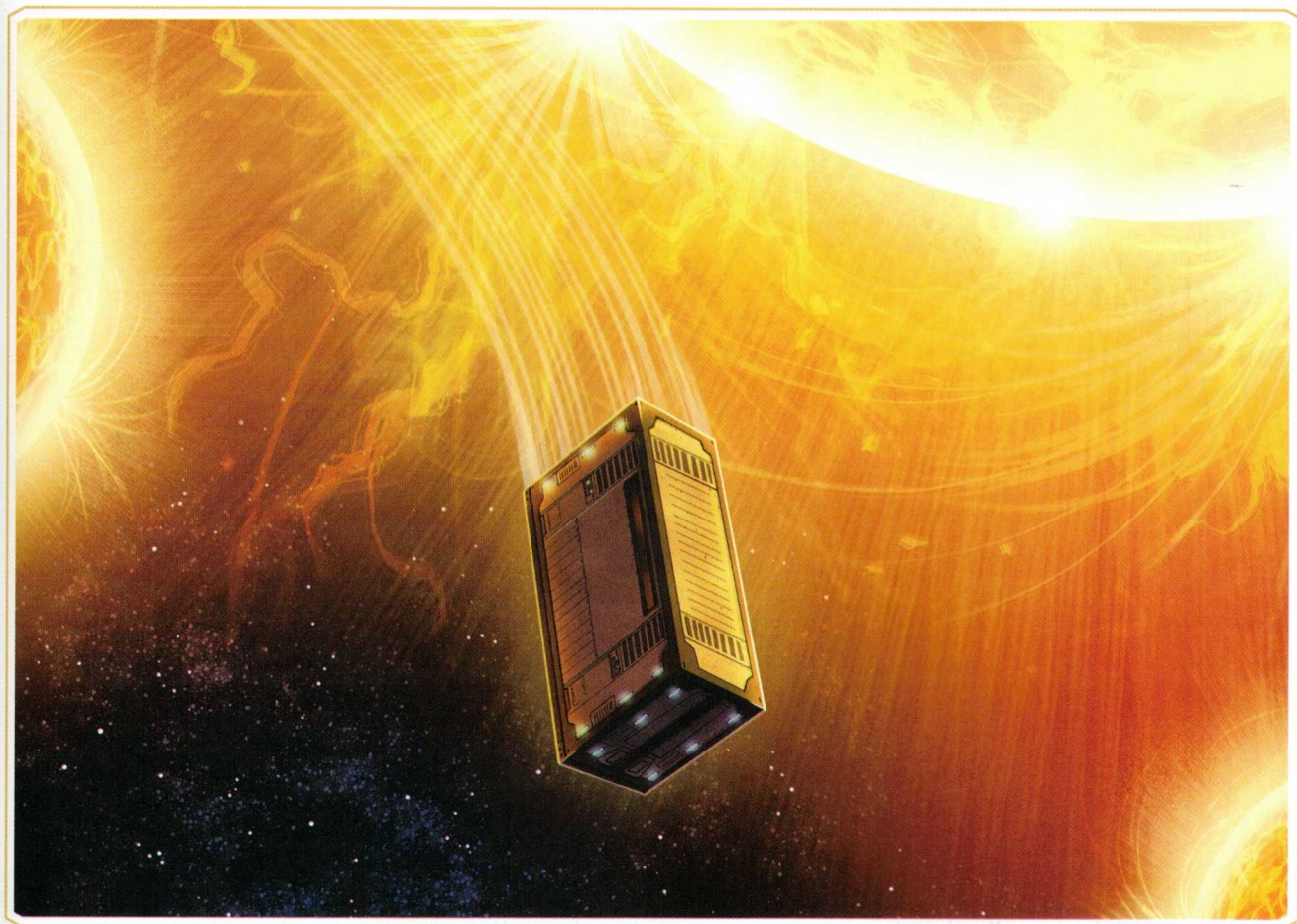
The container flew toward the suns . . . getting nearer and nearer and . . .



Burryaga cried out in joy as the container shot past the three suns, spinning safely into open space.

Master Nib placed a comforting hand on his shoulder. "We did it, Burryaga. Hetzal Prime is safe!"

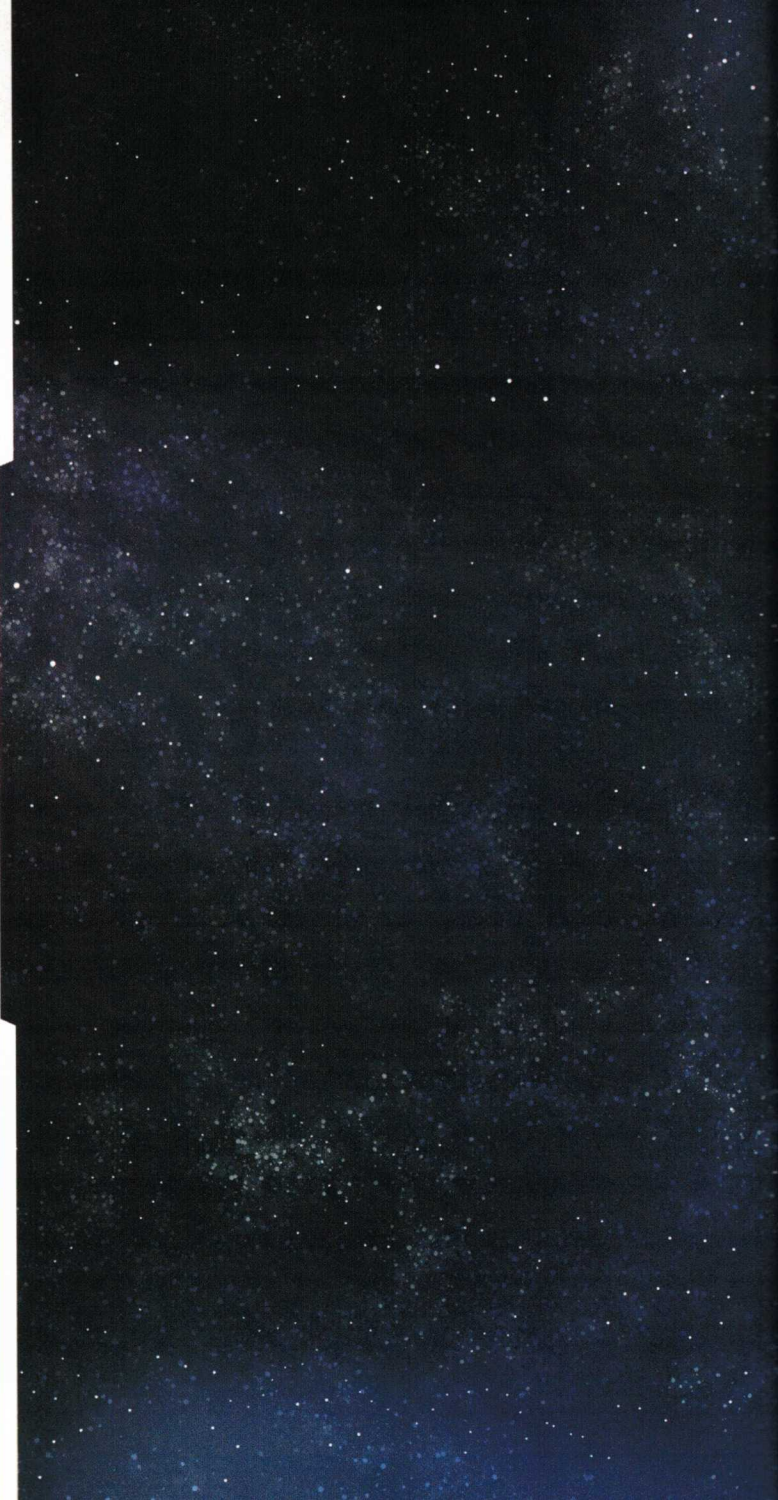
Burryaga could feel the relief of his fellow Jedi and sense the cheers of the people on the planet below. **They had done it!**





Soon the passengers on board the speeding wreckage were transferred to a Republic ship, where they were checked by medical droids for any injuries. Then they were taken to **Starlight Beacon, a beautiful space station** with gleaming towers and brilliant lights.

Starlight Beacon was the Republic's new base on the galactic frontier. From this space station the Jedi could protect people even at the very edge of Republic space. And the Jedi were about to dedicate the station in a special ceremony!

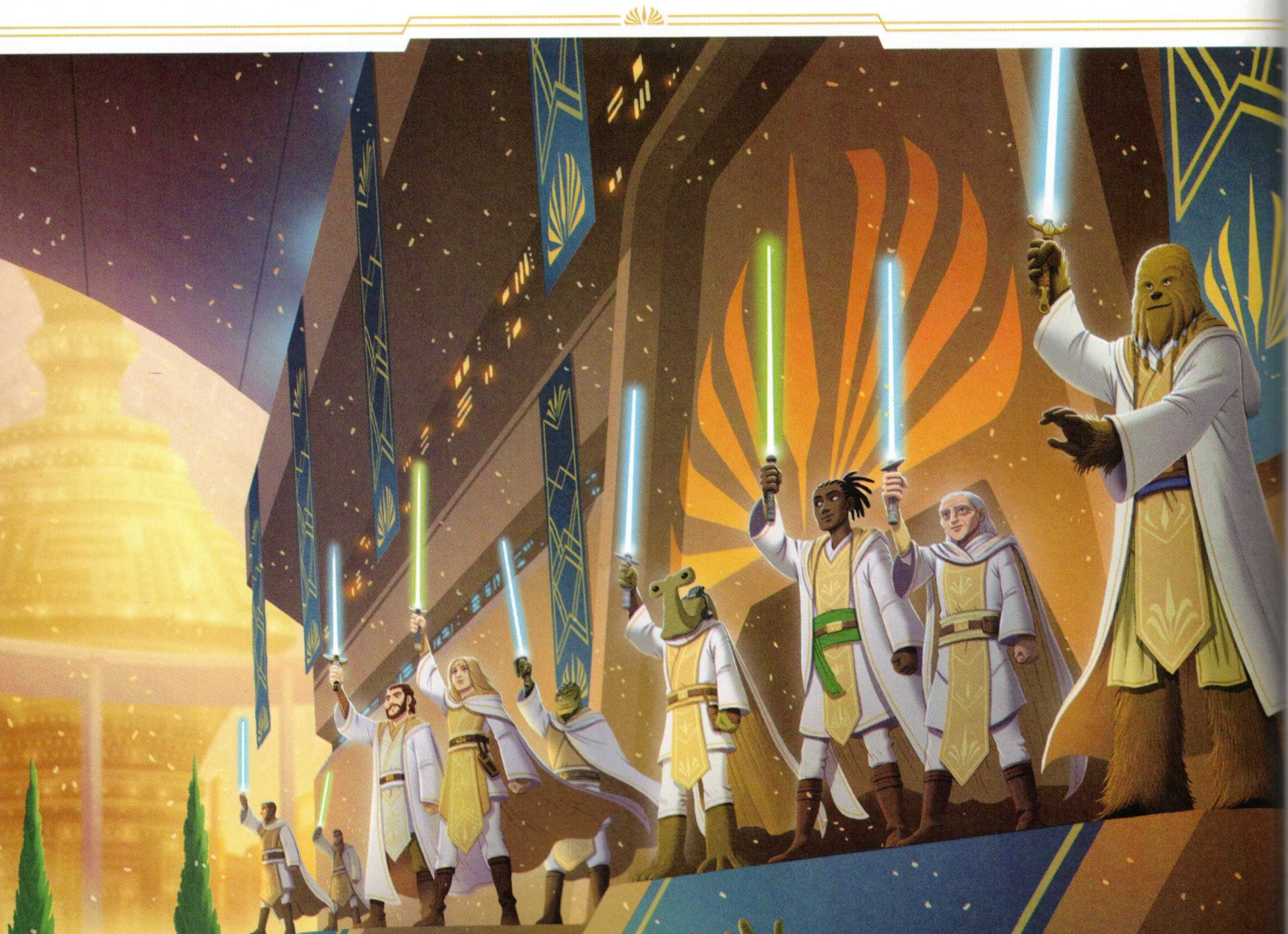








Burryaga stood with his fellow Jedi at the center of Starlight Beacon. They had saved many people from disaster, and with the new space station, they would be able to help many more. As the crowd cheered, the Jedi raised their lightsabers, vowing to always protect light and life wherever it was found, and to be **the guardians of peace and justice throughout the galaxy.**





# STAR WARS

THE HIGH REPUBLIC

